Leicester, Dec. 26. 1858.

Dear Miss Estlin,

The Rev. Samuel Joseph May, who is my cousin, (and might be quite as properly called my brother, for in kindness, and affection, he is and always has been such to me), is about leaving his home, on account of health much impaired, and goes to join a Son (now in England) and pass some months in travel with him. I trust he will not fail to visit Bristol, and while there to see you. I well know that your impaired health will not allow you to exert yourself much beyond your daily habit; but I cannot bear that Mr. M. should

go to Bristol without seeing
you, and passing at least an
hour in your new and quiet
home. I am sure you
will be glad to see him, and
welcome him for his many labours
of love in many good causes.
When Mr. Garrison first took his
stand, in Boston, for an uncom-
promising warfare on Slavery, Mr.
M., without taking counsel of
flesh and blood, went to him with
words of cheer and friendship. That
friendship has continued unchanged
to this day, — a period of near thirty
years. But let him speak for
himself — or rather let not my talking
prevent his. Ever sincerely Your friend
Samuel May Jr.

Miss Mary A. Estlin.

Durham Down

near Bristol.

Rev. Samˡ J. May.—

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